

Imprisoned

Mithotyn

Oh, cruel destiny,
is this what you had in mind,
is this where my trail ends.

I think back on what went wrong,
have I not done noble deeds

and been an honourable man.Behind these prisonbars I hear
the distant cries of a falcon
riding the eternal winds.

I long so to just breath fresh air
and to take a walk in the wild.

Will I ever look upon the sun again.Chained to hunger and loneliness
inside this filthy dungeons.

I will see my son nomore,
I wish not to be looked upon
since I am not the man I was before.God of wisdom.

God of knowledge.

I now pray to you;
Save my soul.

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